TO

Mrs. M. A. W. Swan

REMIND ME NOT

SONG & DUETT

POETRY BY

LORD BYRON.

Music Composed by

Wm. J. Wetmore Esq.

NEW YORK

Published by C.G. CHRISTMAN *404 Pearl St*

New Orleans CHRISTMAN & SON *37 Canal St*

Entered according to Act of Congress A.D. 1852 by C.C. Christman in the Clerk's Office of the Dist. Court of the South.n Dist. of N.Y.

1852
WETMORE

17458

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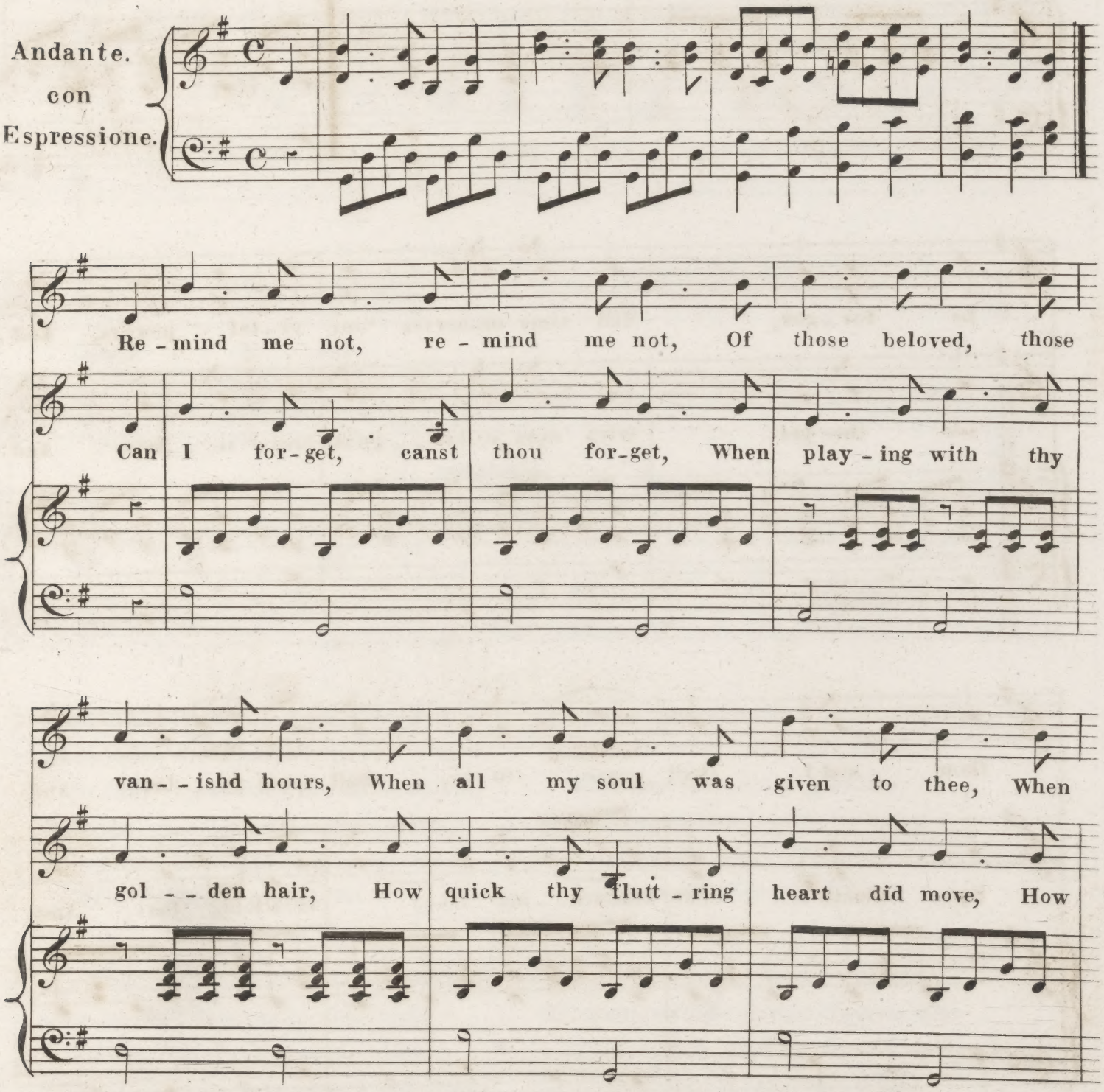

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all my soul was given to thee. Hours that may ne - - ver

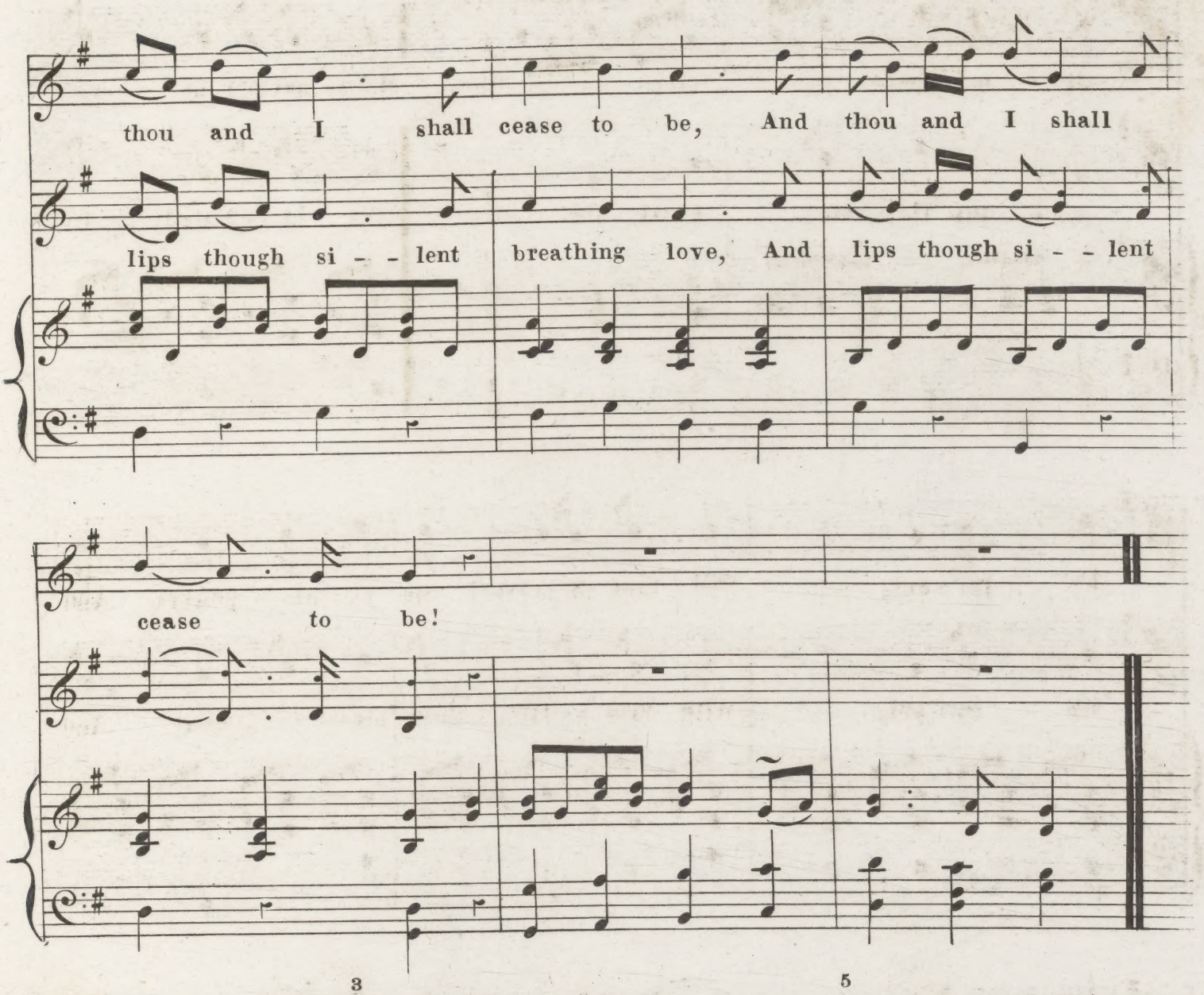
quick thy flutt - ring heart did move? Oh by my soul, I

be for - got, Till time un-nerves our vi - tal powers, And

see thee yet, With eyes so lan - - guid, breast so fair, And

thou and I shall cease to be, shall cease to be, And

lips though si lent breath - - ing love, breath-ing love, And



3

When thus reclining on my breast,
Those eyes threw back a glance so sweet,
As half reproach'd, yet rais'd desire;
And still we near and nearer prest,
And still our glowing lips would meet,
As if in kisses to expire.

4

And then those pensive eyes would close,
And bid their lids each other seek,
Veiling their azure orbs below;
While their long lashes dark'ning gloss,
Seem'd stealing o'er thy brilliant cheek,
Like ravens plumage smooth'd on snow.

5

I dreamt last night our love return'd,
And sooth to say that very dream
Was sweeter in its phantasy
Than if for other hearts I burn'd
For eyes that ne'er like thine could beam
In raptures wild reality.

6

Then tell me not remind me not,
Of hours which though forever gone
Can still a pleasing dream restore;
Till thou and I shall be forgot
And senseless as the mouldering stone
Which tells that we shall be no more!

G.W. Ackerman Eng & Pr